The HYMNS and ANTHEM to be SUNG by the

Charity Boys of Langbourn Ward,

At their Publick Examination.

First Hymn.

THE Lord is good, freſh Acts of Grace
His Pity ſtill ſupplies;
His Anger moves with ſloweſt Pace;
His willing Mercy flies.

How holy is the Lord; How juſt,
How righteous all his Ways;
How nigh to Him, who with firm Truſt,
For his Aſſiſtance prays.

He grants the full Deſires of thoſe,
Who Him with Fear adore;
And will their Troubles ſoon compoſe,
When they his Aid implore.

To Thee we'll pray, our God and King,
Thy endleſs Praiſe proclaim;
Such Tribute daily will we bring,
That all may bleſs thy Name.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
The God whom we adore,
Be Glory; as it was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

Hallelujah.

Second Hymn.

LORD hear the humble Pray'r we make,
For thy tranſcending Goodneſs Sake,
Relieve thy Supplciant once more,
From thy abounding Mercy's Store.

Thou Lord our Innocence doſt ſee,
Nor are our Sins conceal'd from Thee;
But Lord to Thee we will repair
For Help, with humble timely Prayer.

But we howe'er diſtreſs'd and poor,
Thy ſtrong Salvation ſhall reſtore;
Thy Pow'r with Songs we'll then proclaim,
And celebrate with Thanks thy Name.

Let *Iſr'el's* God be ever bleſs'd;
His Name eternally confeſs'd;
Let all his Saints with full Accord,
Sing loud *Amen*, praiſe ye the Lord.

Third Hymn.

" YE Worſhippers of *Jacob's* God,
" All you of *Iſr'el's* Line,
" Praiſe ye the Lord, and to your Praiſe,
" Sincere Obedience join.

" He ne'er diſdain'd on low Diſtreſs
" To caſt a gracious Eye;
" Nor turn'd from Poverty his Face,
" But hears its humble Cry".

The Rich, who are with Plenty fed,
His Bounty muſt confeſs;
The Sons of Want by Him reliev'd,
Their gen'rous Patron bleſs.

Then bleſs'd be God the mighty Lord,
The God whom Iſr'el fears;
Who only wondrous in his Works
Beyond compare appears.

Hallelujah.

ANTHEM.

HOW high thy Juſtice ſoars O God,
How great and wondrous are,
The mighty Works which thou haſt done,
Who may with thee compare.

We whom thy Hand has ſorely preſs'd,
Thy Grace ſhall yet relieve;
And from the loweſt Depth of Woe,
With tender Care retrieve.

Thro' thee our Time to come ſhall be,
With Grace and Goodneſs crown'd;
And we who mournful Years have paſt,
Thy Comforts ſhall ſurround.

Bleſſing, and Glory, and Wiſdom, and Thankſgiving, and Honour, and Power, be unto the Lord our God for ever and ever. *Amen*.

N. B. Fifty Boys are taught to Read, Write, and caſt Accompts, inſtructed in the Principles of the Church of ENGLAND, Annually Cloathed, and, when of Age, put forth Apprentice.